SILK
"Told with great skill and much love."
– Major Spoilers
NIGHTMARE BOULEVARD
KIM
GUARA
HERRING
MARVEL

SILK
NIGHTMARE BOULEVARD

AS A TEENAGER, CINDY MOON WAS BITTEN BY THE SAME SPIDER THAT BIT PETER PARKER, GIVING HER POWERS OF ADHESION, A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, AND THE ABILITY TO SHOOT WEBS FROM HER FINGERTIPS. TARGETED BY DANGEROUS PEOPLE FOR HER POWERS, SHE WAS LOCKED IN A BUNKER FOR OVER A DECADE. UPON REJOINING THE WORLD, SHE BECAME THE WEB-SPINNING SUPER HERO KNOWN AS SILK!

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NIGHTMARE BOULEVARD

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#1 VARIANT by Peach Momoko

SILK #1

HOLLYWOODLAND
THE MIDNIGHT MONSTER
STARRING CINDY MOON AS THE WEB-SLINGING ACE DETECTIVE...SILK!

Seventy degrees and sunny. That's what they always talk about.
But no one ever brings up the darker side of Los Angeles.
The side where monsters lurk in the shadows...
CLICK CLICK
Where kids are plucked out of their homes...held for ransom.
CLICK CLICK
All so some meathead like this can bet a few extra chips at poker night with the boys.

We're closed for the night.
Please, sir. I only have a few questions.
I'm not the kind of guy who has answers.
But it's to help a child. Only 12 years old. Name's Richie Lee. He's been missing for five days now--
Sweetheart, I never heard of no missing kid.
So, I guess Bismer knows you've been dealing with Tommy Boy on the side?
What did you say?

After all, you'd only be meeting with Tommy Boy if you had the Big Guy's permission, wouldn't you?
Because if you *were* trying to cut a deal behind his back--*hah*, well...
...then you might as well get ready for a long *dirt nap*. Right?
You *threatening* me, girlie?
Who knows? Maybe Bismer will go easy on you. Miracles happen.
Just tell me where the kid is. No one has to know it came from you.
Bradbury Building. Fifth floor.

Hold on, Richie, I'm coming.
They're looking at me...
That woman... How do I know her?
Get a *grip*, Cin. You're being paranoid.
Then again, that's a healthy attitude for this biz.

Only Big Ironhead Bismer would keep his kidnappees in a place this swanky.
Bismer's been running this town since... Well, how long has it been now?
Come to think of it, how long have I been doing--?
That's some mighty Silk-Sense!

RAWRRR!
well...

Hello, ugly.

So, Bismer's hiring *demons* to guard his goods now?
Guess he didn't bank on *Silk* being on his case.
THWIP
Little does he know, it's not the first time I've *webbed up* a mobster's monster.
And it probably won't be the *last*.
Huh? Where'd he go?
SPLAT

What the--?
How'd he get up *there?* My webs sailed right through him.
RARRGH!

SWOOSH
And now we're outside?
This demon's got some interesting powers.
It can change the environment.
Or is it teleporting me?
Wait a minute...

I think...
...I've fought this monster already.
This has happened before.
It attacked with its left...

I tried backing up, but I miscalculated how big it was--it caught me...
...which means the only way to go is *up*--
--and then *down*.
WHA

KATHUNK
I don't understand! Everything feels so *familiar*... but how--?
I remember...

That woman...
White or wheat bread?
Mrs. Thompson. The sandwich lady across the street who uses too much mayo.
In fact, I know all those people from somewhere.
From my life... in *New York*...
I *am* silk--that part's true--but...
...I'm not a *detective.* I don't live in L.A. And I definitely don't wear *stockings.*
This isn't *my* world.
This is *yours.*

That's how you can change what's in it--how you can *control* it.
Because you rule this world, don't you? This *dream* world...
I'm dreaming.
I--
WHOOSH

THE SILK TRAIN ROBBERY

CHOOO CHOOO

You got them blasters, partner?

Yessir. Ready to blow this baby *wide open.*

Light 'er up!

Here goes nothin'.

HSSSSS

"She's trapped again..."

...but her awareness is triggering faster than we expected.
We should've planned for this. She's *Silk*.
She's smart and naturally resistant--and that's before you take into account the *spider-powers*.
It's going to get harder, Saya. We won't be able to hold her much longer.
I should know. After all...

...you did have me pose as her *therapist.*
You'd think as my brother, you'd have more faith in me. I have a plan for everything, Max.
Itsy-bitsy Cindy ruined my plans last time. It's only fair that she help me get what I want *this* time...
...even if it *kills her.*

HERO...
OR
OUTLAW?
STARRING
CINDY
MOON
SILK
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FILMED IN SPIDER-VISION

One week ago
THE RESURRECTION
EC CENTER
And did you see when he ripped that zombie's head off with his *bare hands?*

Subway
Yeah, it was *awesome.*
That would've totally been me. Right, Marty?

Keep dreaming, Lane. You couldn't even kill that spider on your mannequin during Textiles 305.
You know who *you* would've been? The friend with the red hair who died in the car.
You mean the character who died first?!

No way. That would definitely be *Albert.*
You got me there.

What?! Why would it be *me?!*

C'mon, Albie. You like tea and doing puzzles and taking long walks by yourself. You have *total* first-death energy. I mean, we all love you...
...but you're not exactly the *hero* of the story, right?
Look!
Mr. Moon, might I have a word?
It's
SILK

You... you know Silk?!
Uh... she's a family friend.

Give us a minute, guys.
What are you *doing* here?

You weren't answering your phone. And you turned off location services. I had to track you down the old-fashioned Silk way.

I was just watching a movie.
I'm not a kid anymore. And I'm definitely not the kid I used to be--the one who fell in with *Goblin Nation.** I don't need a babysitter.
*BACK IN *SILK VOL. 1!*

I *know.* It's just...I'm your big sister. I should be taking care of you.

I know, Cin. You do.
All right, well I gotta go help Wong with some *monster trees.*
I'll be home tonight. We can try that new Thai place.
I hear they have a great dinner combo!
...
What?
So, you never bothered to tell us you're friends with a *super hero?*
We're not friends, Marty. And she's pretty private.
I bet *she* could rip off some zombie heads.
Yeah...

Later that night.
Cin? I got us dinner.
Thai
ZZZZZZ
Sigh

NOW
Did someone leave our door open?
Can't be Cindy... She doesn't use the front door.
And it can't be Mom...
...because she doesn't have her own key.
Something's not right...

What the...?
Awareness is holding zero...
...but her vigilance brainwaves are more heightened than in the *noir* dreamscape.*
*SEE THE PREVIOUS ISH!
Is that ...Saya Ishii?
The next environment has to be dramatically different.
Otherwise, I'll have to resort to Plan B, which will be *unfortunate* for Cindy...
Not good. This is *so* not--
About time you came home.

Wha... Who are YOU?
Is that... one of Saya's drones?
CLICK
What are you doing? What is this?!
It's a force-field.
We never got to meet, officially. I'm Max--Saya's brother.
You remember Saya, right? You and Cindy helped her stop a giant cat demon from leveling New York City.*
*TRUE STORY! CHECK OUT SILK VOL. 3!

Yeah...a cat demon that she was working with, until it turned on her.
I knew you were bad news, Saya, but I didn't think you were a total low-life.
Ha, you're funnier than I remember, Albert. You know what else you are?
A loose end.
A useless appendage who's in the way.
Whatever you're doing to Cindy, she's going to find a way out.
Oh, she's strong--there's no doubt about it. But my machine is stronger. After all, I designed it. And now that she's stuck inside...
...I can have her dream forever.
Let me out of here!
Don't worry. You won't be in there for long...

"...I almost have what I need."
This is the big one... We blow this train wide open, and we're set for life!
HSSSS
Ladies and gentlemen, hold on to your hats...
HSSSS
...'cause it's gonna be a *bumpy* ride!

KA-BOOM
We gotta be quick! Sheriff'll be here any minute.
Now, this is what I call a good day.

It's time to *ditch* this party!
You got that right, Cin Cassidy!
Giddyap!
Yeehaw! That was some knee-slappin' good fun right there.
Nice timing with them ponies, Li'l Nicky.
What in tarnation...?

RAWRR
Look sharp, boys. It seems as if our work ain't done yet.
Wait a minute... I know you.
'Course you do. Best dang gunslinger in all the West! Now keep your eyes on that critter.
No, that's not it. And something's not right...

I've fought this monster before! But not as a *cowboy.*
What are you goin' on about?!
This... this is all a *dream...*
...and it's going to change. It's going to *reset*--just like before.
You need to focus on wrangling this dang beast!

MAX!
What is it?
She's not resetting! She's remembered, and she's not *resetting!*
She's fighting back. If you don't reset her soon, she'll *wake up.* We'll lose everything!
Not if I have anything to say about it.

Cindy's in trouble. I gotta do something.
How do I get out of this?!

Cindy would say I need to fight with everything I have...*literally.*
So, what do I have?

Unfortunately, fashion students don't carry a lot of weapons.
Unless you count our killer style sense.
Hehe.

Focus, Albert. Not the time.

Huh. This could work...

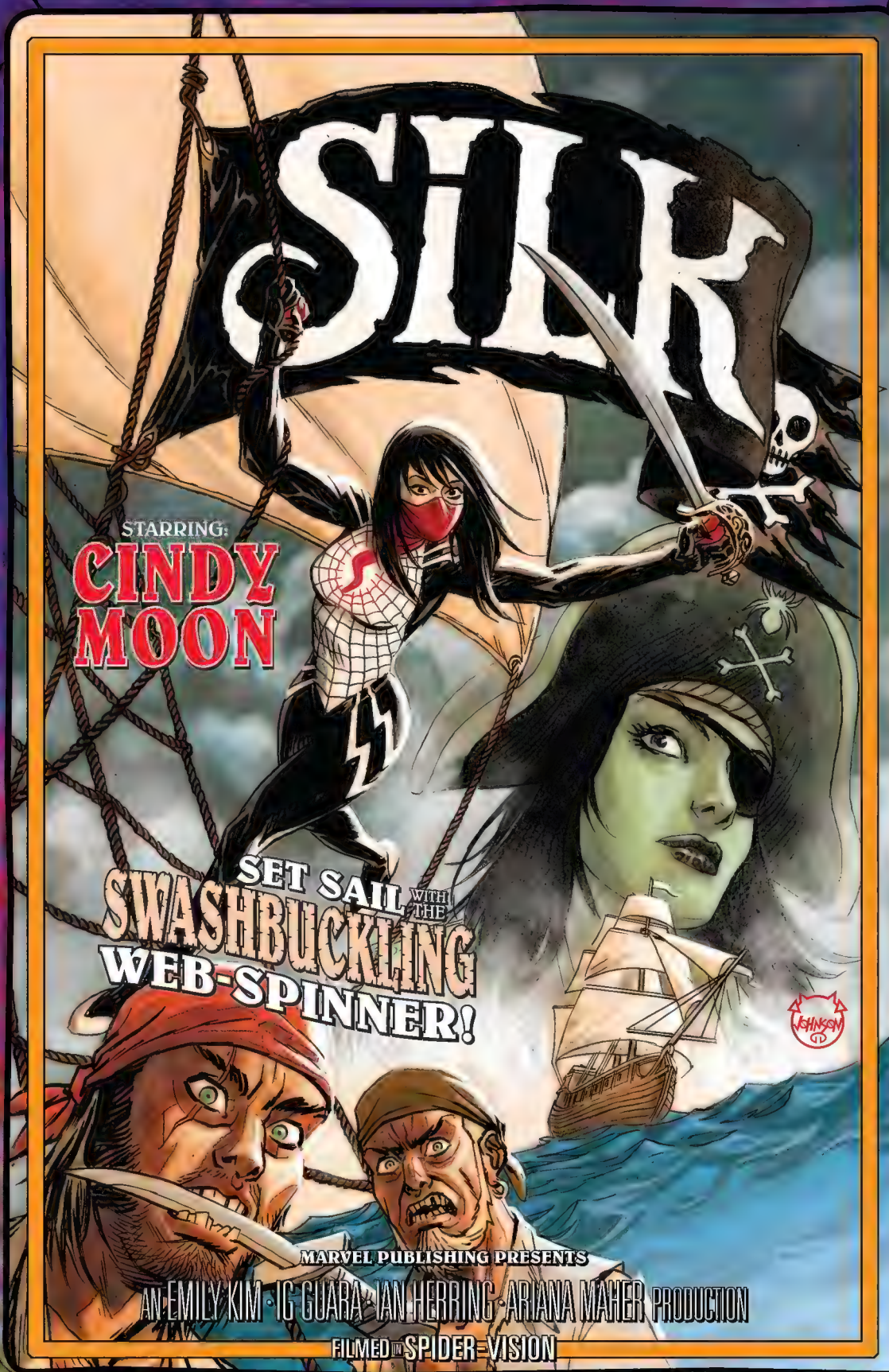
BZZT
I *knew* reflective-satin weaves were coming back.

Saya, slow down.
If you push it too hard, you're going to send her into a *psychic cascade.* She could become delusional, and then she'll be useless to us.
She'll be *fine.* She's stronger than that.
What...what's happening?
Come on, come on...
Reset, %$#@ you!
There!
CLICK

Right, lads, I want to see that deck sparklin' under the moon tonight!
Aye aye, captain!
The Crimson Treasure
Starring...
Cindy Moon as
Captain Silk!

She's reset.
CLANG
What was that?
I underestimated you, Albert...
I need help...
The Sanctum Sanctorum
Please be home. Please be home...

Thank goodness! I need your help. Cindy--I mean *Silk*--is in trouble! She's trapped, and she's... I mean, she's...
Calm yourself, Albert.
Now... tell me, what can **WONG,** *son of Kamar-Taj and hand to the Sorcerer Supreme,* do for you?


SILK
STARRING:
CINDY MOON
SET SAIL WITH THE SWASHBUCKLING WEB-SPINNER!
JOHNSON
MARVEL PUBLISHING PRESENTS
AN EMILY KIM · IG GUARA · IAN HERRING · ARIANA MAHER PRODUCTION
FILMED IN SPIDER-VISION

I've wanted to be a pirate ever since I saw *Pirate Princesses 4* in theaters as a kid. But I knew it would never happen because I'm afraid of the ocean.
Like, sharks? Jellyfish? Bermuda Triangle? No, thanks.
Hunker down, lads! We've battled worse than this scoundrel lot!

But somehow, here I am. And there's only one explanation for it...
...I'm *dreaming.*
But every time I voice my awareness, I get reset into a new dream.
So for now, I need to play along until I figure out how to escape this never-ending nightmare.
Let's just hope I don't get shish kebabbed before that happens.

The apartment of Cindy Moon. New York City.
I gave you one job, Max--watch the brother. And you let him get away.
I'm sorry, okay?
You need to get him back. NOW.
I have no idea where he went, Saya.
Well, lucky for you, I plan for these scenarios. I plan for every scenario. That's why I'm me and you're...well, you.
SNAP
The drone that was supposed to contain Albert also tagged him with an energy signature we can track. This necklace will guide you to him.
Hurry. The signature is only temporary, and who knows what he's up to right now.
He could ruin everything...

You should've seen the stuff they had her hooked up to, Wong! It was like something out of a movie. And Saya said Cindy doesn't have much longer--we have to act *fast*.
The Sanctum Sanctorum, Greenwich Village, New York City.
This is a very unusual situation. Doctor Strange is currently in another dimension...but I think I might know the danger you and your sister are facing, Albert.
Follow me.
If I'm predicting what is happening correctly, Saya is playing with some very *dark magic*.
This is a rare Hermetic text. The *Mondragone Codex*. Only a few copies exist in the world.

I have no idea how Saya might've gotten her hands on such a valuable piece.
We obtained one a few years ago after Doctor Strange and I helped a dying Greek warlock.
It sounds like this is what Cindy is up against. Now let's see if my Ancient Greek still passes...
"Its official name is the Ja-Li.
"It's a Sheep Demon...
"No, wait...

"...a Sleep Demon.
"It would seem Saya is using her machine to keep Cindy in a *lucid-dreaming loop,* one in which she's constantly battling a single foe...the Ja-Li.
"Shifting from movie to movie helps disguise the fact that she's fighting the same fight over and over. Same story, different genres.
"It's a literal recurring nightmare.

"The Ja-Li has a unique *energy-osmosis* ability.
"With every battle, the monster absorbs a little more of Cindy's psychic energy.
"As a *Spider-Totem,* Cindy is tapped into a great mystical force--the *Web of Life and Destiny.* And so she's one of the few people in the world who could fuel the Ja-Li with enough energy...
"...to become *corporeal* and enter our world.
"Once in our living world, the demon will be incredibly powerful. And it will be indebted to Saya for freeing it. It will do *anything* she asks."

What'll happen to Cindy once the demon is freed?
She'll be trapped in her dreamscape forever.
So Saya is killing two birds with one stone. Getting rid of Silk while also harnessing the power of a dangerous demon.
How do we stop her?
I have an idea...but it's risky.
This is the Crystal of Breksta.
Looks like rock candy.
Looks can be deceiving. Though it has limited potential in this world, in the dreamworld, it is far more potent.

The trick is, we need to get it to Cindy...meaning someone has to enter her dreams.
I can't do it because I need to cast the spell.
I can do it.
It'll be very dangerous, Albert.
She's my *sister*. And there's no time to find someone else.
Seeing a familiar face would probably make it easier to convince her you're real. If you're sure you can do it--very well.
But before you embark on this venture, let me at least tell you the risks involved...

It's gotten faster and stronger. My guess is it somehow gains power by fighting me.
How does that make any sense, you ask?
Oof!
It doesn't.
But that's definitely what's happening.
CRSHHH
I guess this is it...

Hn!
CRSHH
ALBERT?! Am I dreaming?
I mean, of course I am.
Listen, Cin, it's me. The real me.
I came from the outside world. Wong is helping us.

"I'm physically back at the Sanctorum right now."
That monster is a Sleep Demon. It's trying to...
...drain my energy. I know. How do I stop it?
With this crystal. Wong says it's a powerful weapon in the dreamworld.
I *knew* he'd be a problem.
Where the hell are you, Max? You were supposed to take care of him.
Guess I'll have to handle it myself. As always.
So, Albert, you wanna be the *star* of the show? Be my guest.

By the way... Wong said Saya would probably command the Ja-Li to target me. And the way the spell works is that if I die in the dream...
...I die in real life.
Give me the crystal, and get behind me!
By dream logic, I should be able to make this crystal anything I want it to be. Like...
...a monster-killing dagger.

I should lure it away-- to give you an opening.
You mean act as *bait?* Absolutely not. Just stay--
Hey, *ugly!* I'm over here!
Albert, *don't!*
That's right, come get your tasty, little pirate snack.
I swear, Albert--after I save you, I'm going to *kill* you.

KRRRSSSH
BZZZZ

Act fast, Albert. I don't know how much longer I can keep you in there...
We've got company.

WHOOM
Drone, target the boy.

ZZZZT
Sorry for the abrupt wake-up, but I need to save your life from this buzzing monstrosity.

BRRRAAAGH
That particular pirate is *off-limits* for you.
SHUNK
AAAAUUUHHH!

Rise and shine, Albert!
Huh?
These contraptions should really stick to recording rivers.
KRUNCH
KERPLUNK
You there.
You are an uninvited guest and a trespasser. The punishments for both of which are severe.

I'm getting pulled out!
That's okay--we did it.
It's dying.
No! It can't be over.
It's not over.
The Ja-Li still possesses all the energy it stole from Silk. It has the power... just not the body. And if it's a body it needs...
...well, I can give it that.

+Gasp!+
CRUNCH
Huh?

This cannot be good.

The Web-Spinning Hero Battles Her Greatest Foe Yet!
CINDY MOON IS
SILK
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SILK #4

Saya?!
What have you...? I mean, what are...?
RAWWRR!

Being trapped in that *dreamscape* for an extended period must've drained my energy.
I feel like I ate ten cheeseburgers, then got hit by a truck...
I'm slower than a turtle on cough syrup right now.
SLISH
AHHH!

Gotta...get out of here...
THWIP
WHAM
Don't think...
GRWARRR!
...just run.

The Sanctum Sanctorum. Greenwich Village. New York City.
BANG BANG
C'mon, c'mon. Don't know how much longer I can stay upright.
Cindy! Oh god, are you okay?
Never better, Albert.
Wong, I can't thank you enough.
Friends don't need to say such things.
Enemies, however, have lots to explain.
Uh, hi, Cindy. Sorry to see you're... under the weather.
I'm a lot better off than you're about to be, Max.
You and your sister kept me trapped in a movie-land dream state so you could siphon my energy and feed it to a demon.

If you hurt me, Saya will retaliate.
I'm guessing she succeeded in raising the Sleep Demon. Now it'll be at her command, and she'll come for me.
Raising the demon?
She is the demon.
That's... that's not possible.
I saw it. What do you think did this to me?
But that was never the plan... Can she...? I mean, is she still...?
Your sister? Hard to say--unless you tell me what's going on.
I can't do that...
Max, last I saw, Saya had horns and claws and some pretty gnarly monster breath. So if you ever want to see her looking like any semblance of your sister again, you need to let me help.

You're right...
"After Saya's failed endeavors in America--"
"You mean when she lost control of her demon cat who tried to end the world?"*
"Er...yes, those endeavors.
"She returned to Japan, where she learned her father, Silvermane, was still alive.
*TRUE STORY! SEE SILK (VOL. 3)!
"He'd faked his death in the hopes of motivating her."
By now, I thought you'd be a household name. Someone history would remember. Like Stark or Richards...
I thought my passing would ignite something in you.
But I see now... you can't start a fire if there's no spark to begin with.

"He told her he was giving up on her. There was no longer a need to hide the fact that he was alive.
"Those words drove her to a dark place... She vowed to prove him wrong by becoming the most *powerful* tech lord in the world.
"Even if it meant turning to magic...again.
"She scoured the world, exhausted her savings, until she finally located what she needed.
"Within the pages of the *Mondragone Codex*, she found the info on the Ja-Li--a demon who could provide her with endless resources and influence."

Once inserted into your dreams, the Ja-Li was going to absorb your psychic energy until it could break through into our world, giving Saya an unstoppable ally.
You were just a stepping stone in getting what she wanted.
Failing was not an option for her. She couldn't lose. Not again.
So, when it looked like that was going to happen, she must have decided to merge with the demon.
But I'm sure there's some part of her humanity left. Let me go talk to her. I can get her back. Make her see *reason.*
And let your sister tear you to shreds? Tempting.
Please, just release me--
First, you lied and pretended to be my therapist.* Then you trapped me in my own dreamscape. I am *beyond* done with you, Max.
So, enough excuses. What's her plan? *Where* is she?
+Gulp+
*BACK IN SILK (VOL. 3)!

She's probably back at our apartment. We've been using it as a base. I can take you there.
Nice try.
I'm the only one who can bypass the security.
Fine. But you try anything? You're getting thrown in a dumpster and shipped off this continent.
Albert? Where do you think you're going?
I'm coming with you.
Absolutely not. Things got *way* too hairy back in the pirate dream.* You're staying here.
*SEE THE PREVIOUS ISH, YE SCURVY DOGS!

Cindy, I can help!
You should know, your brother acted quite heroically...
Not up for debate. You're *not* coming, Albert.
Shouldn't he be allowed his own choices?
That's right. I'm not a child.
Wong, you of all people know the risks involved. This isn't a game. He could get hurt-- or *worse*.
Yeah, whatever.
This is for the best, Al.
Relax and rest, Albert. You've earned it.
Let me change into something more appropriate, and then I will accompany you, Cindy Moon.

Can I just say--?
Quiet.
Growing up, my dad was always working, and my mom was with Saya in Japan. Saya was the focus--the golden child. I was the one left by the wayside.
Seriously not interested.
What I'm trying to say is, Saya was there for me when I needed her. She paid the tuition for boarding school and college. After I graduated, she let me live with her, helped me get started as a therapist...
I was lost for a long time. Maybe I still am... But helping Saya with her ambitions isn't just a way for me to pay her back--it's a way to help me find my purpose.
She always knew what she wanted. But for people like me, that's harder. Our roles aren't so clear.
You probably don't get it because you're like Saya. You've always been the star of the show.

But when you've spent your whole life as a supporting character...it's hard to get people to see you as anything else. And so you start to see yourself that way too.
Just ask Albert.
I know Saya's methods are questionable. But she needs my help. And I owe that to her.
I...I just want to get her back.
We're here.
Max, listen to me. What I saw of Saya was all monster. There may be no "getting her back."
So, before we go in there, you need to decide whose side you're on--who *you* are going to be--and stick to it.

I guess her *last* ridiculously expensive, overly extravagant apartment wasn't good enough for her anymore?
Penthouses are my sister's love language.
ACCESS GRANTED. WELCOME HOME, MAX.
CRSH
Sounds like she's at her control center.
This way...
That's my sister?

Saya?
STARK, TONY
RICHARDS, REED
Saya, it's me...your brother.
I know you're in there. Please just stop what you're doing and we can talk...
Saya?

RAWRR!
THWIP
GAH!
Funny, Saya, I never would've pegged you as a Stark fangirl.
Ssssstark... I'm going to kill himmmm.

You're gonna murder *Tony Stark?* Oh, I get it. You think you can take out all the top tech leaders in the world to make space for yourself. Eliminate the competition.
But do you really think the public's going to see you as the next Reed Richards in *this* condition?! Not sure they'll be banging down your door to book you on the talk-show circuit.
Though I'd love to see that.
I'm subduing her with a freezing spell.
Saya, please... They're trying to help!

You may be holding me down physically...but I am no longer beholden to such *limited* realmssss.
As a Sleep Demon, I can walk effortlessly between the waking and dream worlds. But more importantly, I can kill ssssomeone *for good* in the dream world.
Cool, see you in my dreams. I can kick your butt there too.
It'sss not *your* dreams I'm after, Cindy. After all, what better way to destroy you than to go after the people you love?
The very people you worked so hard to get back?
Did she just...go into someone's dream?
Yes. To kill them. But who?
Someone I love...
Albert.

Huh- muh-nuh...
Run to the... I mean it... Hnnn...
Follow me! We can hide in the forest!
Stay together! We're not splitting up.
They're gaining!

GRAWWWWW
RAWRRRR
Oh god, what *is* that?

It's your worst nightmare.

SILK's
WORST NIGHTMARE
COMES TO LIFE!
STARRING
CINDY MOON
AS
SILK
FILMED IN SPIDER-VISION
MARVEL PUBLISHING PRESENTS
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Cindy! Look! I made this for you! Do you like it?
Albert...
I'm swinging back to the Sanctum! I need to get to Albert before Saya hurts him.
You won't get there in time.
And now that Saya's in Albert's dream, she can keep him sleeping. You won't be able to wake him.
I have to do *something,* Max! I--I can't just sit here and--
I have an idea.
The prototypes for Saya's *dream inducer* are here.
I can use them to put you into Albert's dream with him and Saya.
So you can *trap* me in a dreamscape again?
No, you're right about Saya. My sister is a monster who needs to be contained. *Literally.*
I need your help as much as you need mine.
And trusting me is your only shot at saving your brother right now.
...Fine.

Saya programmed a fail-safe that can indefinitely hold a person in whatever dream scenario they're in. She created it in case the Sleep Demon failed and she needed to keep you contained.
Can't tell if hearing the details of your evil plans makes me feel better or worse.
However, it can only activate with a compliant subject--meaning they have to be too *weak* to fight against it. Saya figured if she had to use it on you, the demon would have drained nearly all your energy by that point.
Yep, definitely worse.
Just knock her down until she can't get back up.
That, I can do.
Then give me the signal, and I'll take care of the rest.
I really hope you're not screwing me over, Max.
I'll be here watching in case he tries anything.
Thanks, Wong.
Anytime, Silk.
And sweet dreams.

Hn?
Albert...?
She's in.
AHHH!

THWIP
Creepy woods...pitch-black darkness... terrifying scream...
Yup, definitely nightmare territory.
How many times have I told Albert not to watch those horror films? Look at the dreams they give him.
Hahahaha.
I'm coming, Albert.
Well, *that's* something you don't see every day...

RAHHHHHHH!

Albert! Thank God you're okay.
Cindy?! How are you--? You know what, I think I'm learning to just stop asking questions.
Albert, I'm sorry. This is all my fault--I never should've left you alone at the Sanctum. Saya's keeping you in here so you can't wake up.
Cin, I'm fine. Saya over there is the one who's having a hard time.
I need to get in there.
You want to get closer to the zombies and giant monster?
I need to weaken Saya. It's the only way Max can trap her.
Max?
He's going to help us subdue Saya--which is why I have to tire her out.
Well, there are other ways to do that. Ways that don't involve you dying. After all, look at you. You're still injured.
Punching and kicking through the pain is kind of my thing.
It doesn't have to be. Knowing when to stay out of a fight can be exactly how you win it.
Case in point.

So you're saying we just... sit here and watch?
It's something you learn when you're a supporting character.
I've got an idea of how we could speed things up...but you need to listen to me. You need to let me *help* you.
Hehehe.
Okay.
Tell me what to do.
Follow me!

Albert!
FWUMP
What in the name of all that's pink...?
My dream, my rules.

GRRRAH!
C'mon!
Is this that *Fairy Team* movie we saw as kids?!
Go, Albert, go!
Fairy Team 6: The Sweetening! You were in the bunker when it came out!
Jump! Jump! Jump!
You heard 'em-- *JUMP!*

Bye-bye!
VRRRRRMM
Hang on tight! I don't even have my license yet.
You're cycling through your dreams... HOW?
Because I'm aware I'm dreaming. So I can reset the dream-scapes, just like Saya was doing from the outside. I figure turnabout is fair play.
Since she's a human powering a huge demon, it probably takes a lot more energy for her to follow us through the transitions--especially without the help of her tech.
VRRRRMM

RAWRRR!
I think I'm getting the idea.
THWIP
SCREEEE

Please no clowns next, Al.
You know me, Cin...
...I always go musicals over clowns.
It's working! She's getting weaker!
Keep going!

Now, this...

...is what...

...I call...

...binge-watching!

You look ghastly...
Huh. Huh.
I think we got her.
Almost.
That's for threatening my brother.
POW
Max, NOW!

CLICK
SHOONG
Huh?
Huh?
Soon after
She's trapped.

For now. She's going to find a way out sooner or later.
Maybe we could reverse the transformation? Extract the demon from her?
It's possible. I'll need to do more research, but now that I'm an agent of W.A.N.D.,* I have more than enough resources to take this...contraption... for tonight.
Wong, you're a life-saver. I'll come by first thing in the morning.
*WIZARDRY ALCHEMY NECROMANCY DEPARTMENT: THE FORMER MAGIC DIVISION OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
As for you... I won't forget that you saved my brother's life. I also won't forget that you and Saya are the ones who got us into all this in the first place.
I know I have a lot to make up for...
Well, you could start by turning yourself in to the authorities.
But Saya...
We won't hurt her. We're good guys, remember?
Thanks, Cindy.
I owe you--a lot.

Later.
Cindy and Albert's apartment.
Sigh
Cindy, wanna play with me?
C'mon. Let's take a break. It's almost sunrise.

Maybe it's because of all those years in the bunker--or maybe it's just 'cause you're my little brother...
...but when I look at you, I still see the kid you used to be. The one who made me ugly balls of yarn and called them pets.
And it terrifies me that because I wasn't around, *that kid* got involved with the Goblin Nation.*
I promised myself when I got you back, I'd make sure nothing ever happened to you again. I would always *be* here for you.
*BACK IN *SILK VOL. 1.*
And yet, somehow, I botched that too.
Cin, none of that was your fault.
Yes, it was. I made the wrong calls. Because I wasn't seeing you--*hearing* you. *You* saved us--saved *me*--more than once.
You're the hero in this story.
And...two heroes have to be stronger than one. I mean, that's just basic math.
You mean... you want to work together?
I want us to be a team. *Team Silk*...battling monsters, fighting crime--just like in the movies.
I don't know what to... I mean, I... What I'm trying to say is...
...let's go save the world.

So... does this mean I get my own costume?
One step at a time, Al. One step at a time...

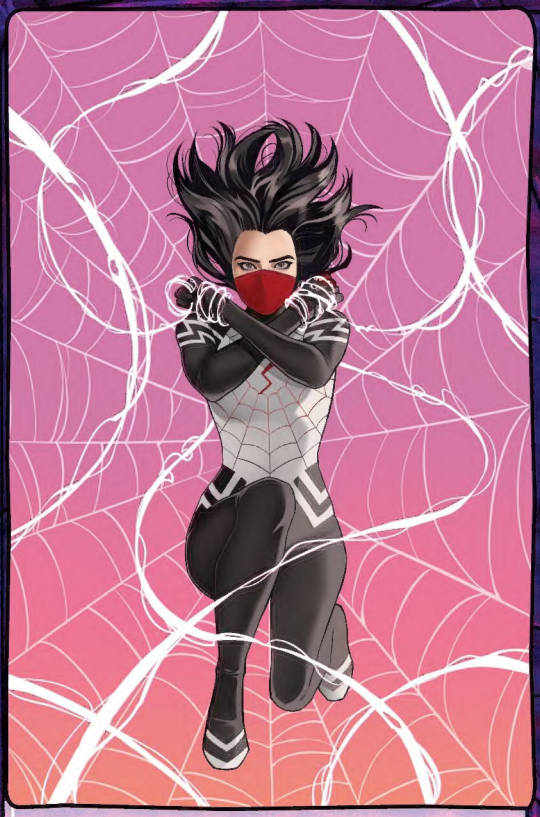
#1 VARIANT by David Nakayama

#1 VARIANT by Derrick Chew

#1 WINDOWSHADES VARIANT by Tom Reilly

#1 WOMEN OF MARVEL VARIANT by Elena Casagrande & Jordie Bellaire

#1 2ND PRINTING VARIANT by Peach Momoko



#2 VARIANT by Romy Jones

#2 VARIANT by Saowee

#3 MARVEL ICON VARIANT by
Javier Garrón & Edgar Delgado

#3 VARIANT by Wooh Nayoung

"Outside-the-box storytelling paired with super-hero antics." —AIPT

THERE'S SOMETHING ROTTEN IN LOS ANGELES, AND ACE DETECTIVE

CINDY MOON IS ON THE CASE!

OR IS SHE A WEB-SLINGING, train-robbing outlaw in the Wild West? A swashbuckling pirate on the high seas? Wait, what's going on?! Silk is trapped in an ever-changing dream world that keeps resetting – and each time, a monstrous creature keeps showing up to terrorize her! Facing deadly threats in each scenario, Cindy is running out of time to find an escape. Luckily, she has friends on the outside who can help – including Wong! But if she dies in the dream, will she die in real life? Brace yourself for a mind-bending adventure as Silk faces old foes and never-before-seen dangers that will push her to the breaking point!

COLLECTING ***SILK (2023) #1-5*** – BY EMILY KIM, IG GUARA AND IAN HERRING.